HARLEQUIN

Original Text by Laura Wright

A Bed of Sand

Kyoko Sagara

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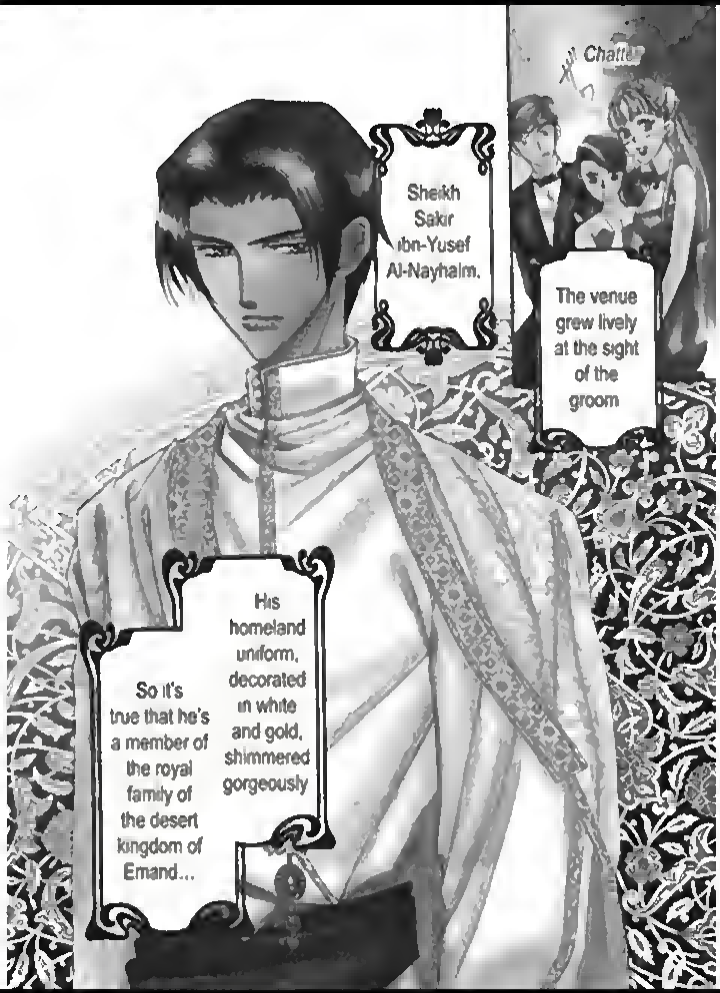
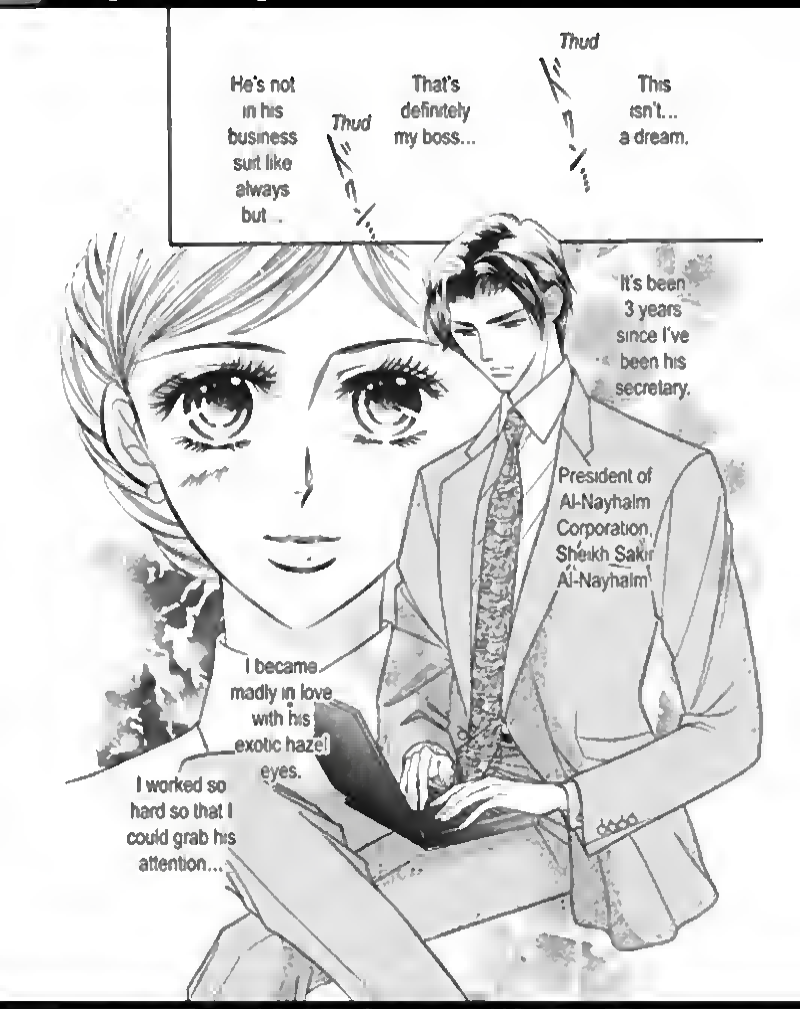
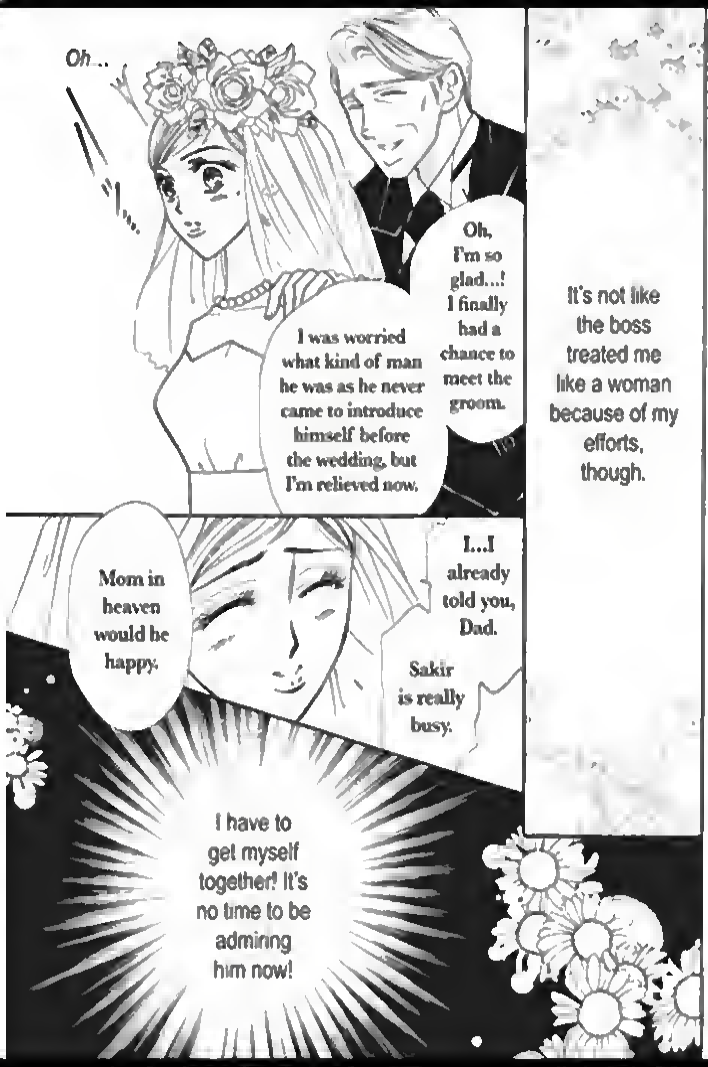
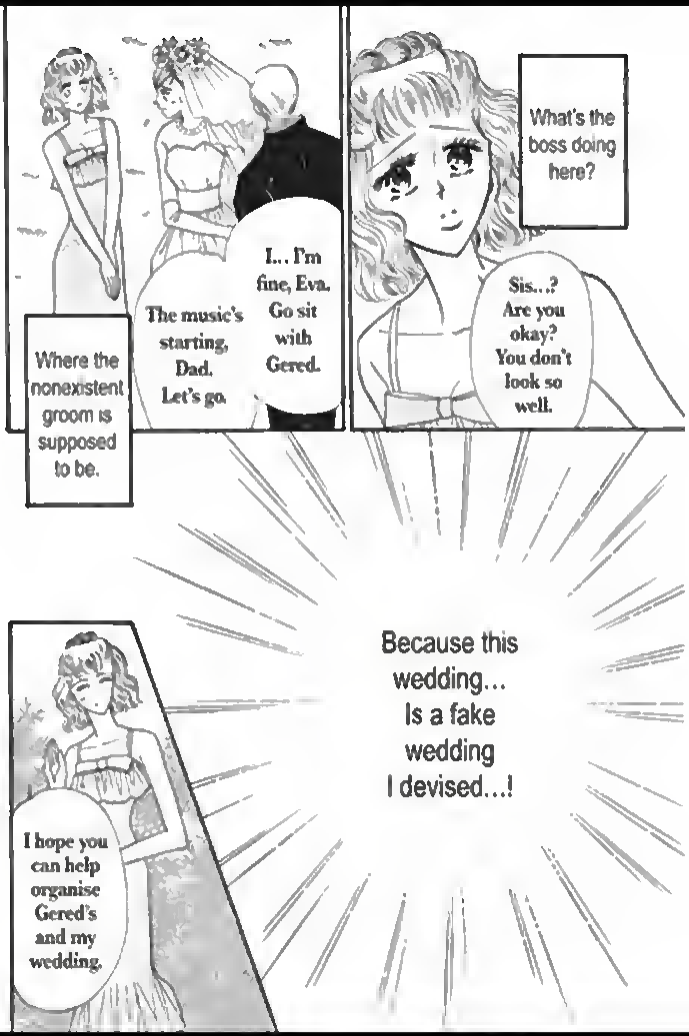

Chatter
Sheikh Sakir ibn-Yusef Al-Nayhalm.
The venue grew lively at the sight of the groom
His homeland uniform, decorated in white and gold, shimmered gorgeously
So it's true that he's a member of the royal family of the desert kingdom of Emand...

Er...
ぼーぜん……
Wh...
Why—?
Well...! Rita's not marrying an American?
He's a sheikh!
That's why she's been so secretive!


He's not in his business suit like always but ..
Thud
That's definitely my boss...
Thud
This isn't... a dream.
It's been 3 years since I've been his secretary.
President of Al-Nayhalm Corporation, Sheikh Sakir Al-Nayhalm
I became madly in love with his exotic hazel eyes.
I worked so hard so that I could grab his attention...

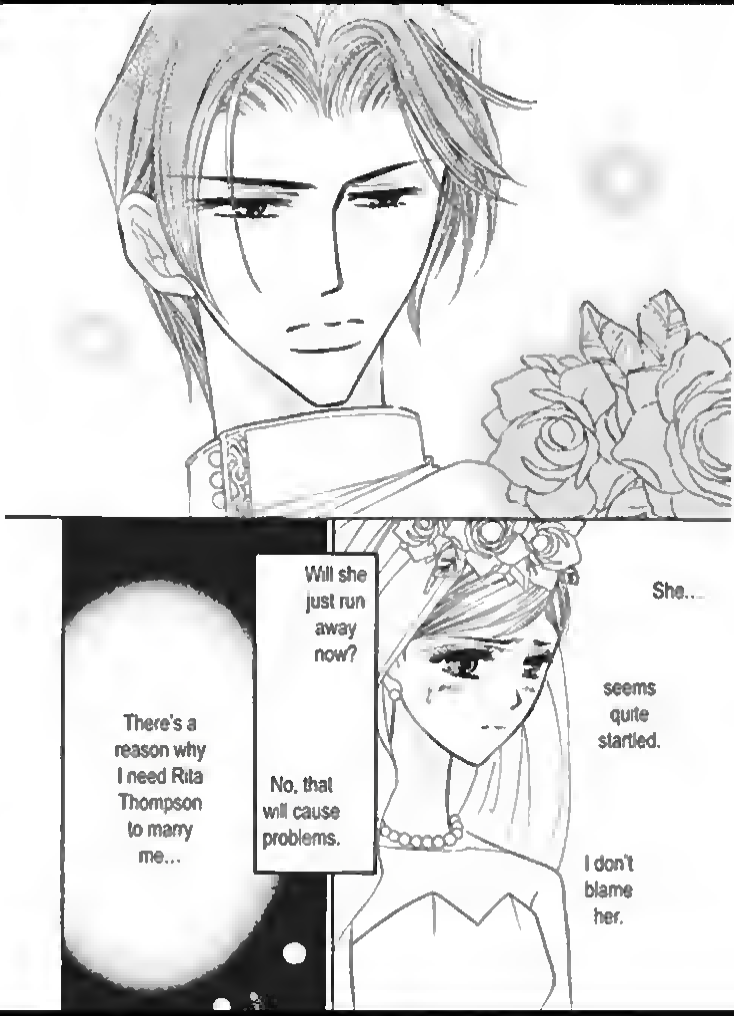

Oh..
Oh, I'm so glad...! I finally had a chance to meet the groom.
I was worried what kind of man he was as he never came to introduce himself before the wedding, but I'm relieved now.
It's not like the boss treated me like a woman because of my efforts, though.
I...I already told you, Dad.
Sakir is really busy.
Mom in heaven would be happy.
I have to get myself together! It's no time to be admiring him now!


Where the nonexistent groom is supposed to be.
The music's starting, Dad. Let's go.
I... I'm fine, Eva. Go sit with Gered.
What's the boss doing here?
Sis...? Are you okay? You don't look so well.
Because this wedding... Is a fake wedding I devised...!
I hope you can help organise Gered's and my wedding.

I'm so glad you're back together with Gered
Yes... There was some point to this fake wedding
You look so happy I'm delighted
Eva...
Dad and my friends, I'm sorry to deceive you like this
There isn't a groom at this wedding...
My sister's first love ended because of a stupid misunderstanding.
The only way to get them back together was a fictitious wedding
At the end of the event,
I was supposed to be the poor bride whose groom ran away.
If I break down into tears and run off,
everyone will probably feel sorry for me and let me off...

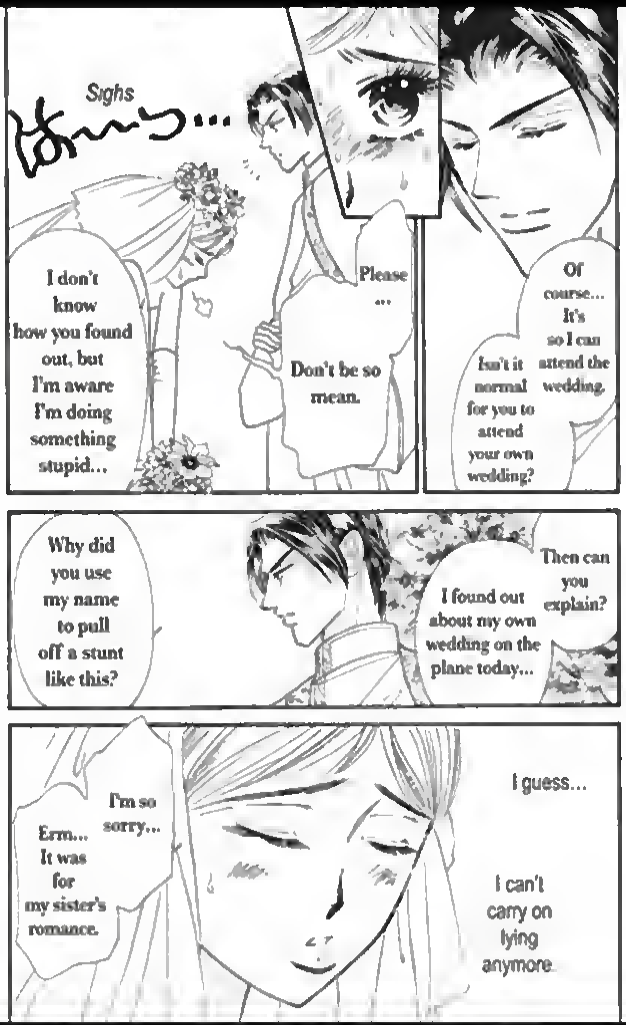
Thud
Why is my boss, who's name I used as my fake partner...
That's how it was supposed to be—

really here
right
now?


There's a reason why I need Rita Thompson to marry me...
Will she just run away now?
No, that will cause problems.
She...
seems quite startled.
I don't blame her.

Is that okay, Boss?
Father! I need to have a word with the groom before we proceed.
Well,
I don't have time to think about this anymore
Flinch
Ha
I don't mind.
What... Right now?
Yes. Right now!
Murmur

I thought you might run away in the middle, but I guess I hired a competent secretary.
Rita, you are...
very courageous.
ぴた☆
Flinch
Blush
But... Aren't you... supposed to be in Boston today?
Why are you back in Texas?
Tha... Thank you, Boss.


Sighs
I don't know how you found out, but I'm aware I'm doing something stupid...
Please ...
Don't be so mean.
Isn't it normal for you to attend your own wedding?
Of course... It's so I can attend the wedding.
Why did you use my name to pull off a stunt like this?
I found out about my own wedding on the plane today...
Then can you explain?
Erm... It was for my sister's romance.
I'm so sorry...
I guess...
I can't carry on lying anymore

But I... Didn't have a fiancé or a partner so I used your name.
I'm truly sorry! It could have been anyone.
I knew your schedule so
All in all, I needed this wedding for my sister's happiness.
I wanted to get my sister and her partner back together ...
Your sister ...?
Oh, the one looking worriedly over this way.
Oh, please ..!
Don't ask any further questions.
Thud
Anyone...? Really?

What ...?
Well, she's my sister. Of course I would.
You must love your sister a lot to be able to put this much on the line for her.
Wouldn't that cause you a lot of trouble afterward?
But, Rita... A wedding without a groom ...
Oh!
Ye... Yes! Ask anything you like!
It will get you out of deceiving everyone here, too...
What...?
Re... Really? You're not going to fire me...?
Of course not. I need you in the company.
But I want to ask you a favor in return.
.....
I understand... Taking into account your recent work, I'll let you off for using my name.

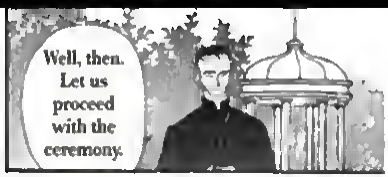
For 3 weeks...
I have to go to back to my homeland of Emand.
I want you to marry me.

And accompany me as my wife...
.....

Er... Erm... I'm a little confused...
Wi... Wife...?
I hadn't heard of something so big.
Your fake wedding gave me an idea.
In my country, marriage is a sign of stability and reliability. I can use it to my advantage.
Emand Oil Company...!
That's a major enterprise that owns most of the oil in the whole of the Emand kingdom.
There's talk of business negotiations with Emand Oil Company in my hometown.
I want to get a hold of that job, no matter what.

Don't worry. You'll receive a fair reward.
When we return from Emand,
Reward ...?
we can expunge the marriage...
And I will offer you an equal position to me in the company... I promise you a partnership...
...What?
Erm... So does that mean ...
the marriage is solely ...
for a business deal between us— Am I correct?

I won't lay a finger on you while we're in Emand.
I promise you that.
It's not a bad suggestion.
The boss is Mr. Work, Mr Serious.
He only cares about work.
Why are you... disappointed, Rita?
He obviously doesn't care about marrying the one you love, either.
He...
has no idea. .
I... understand.
If you will forgive me, I'll do it.



Still, for 3 weeks, I can live a dream.

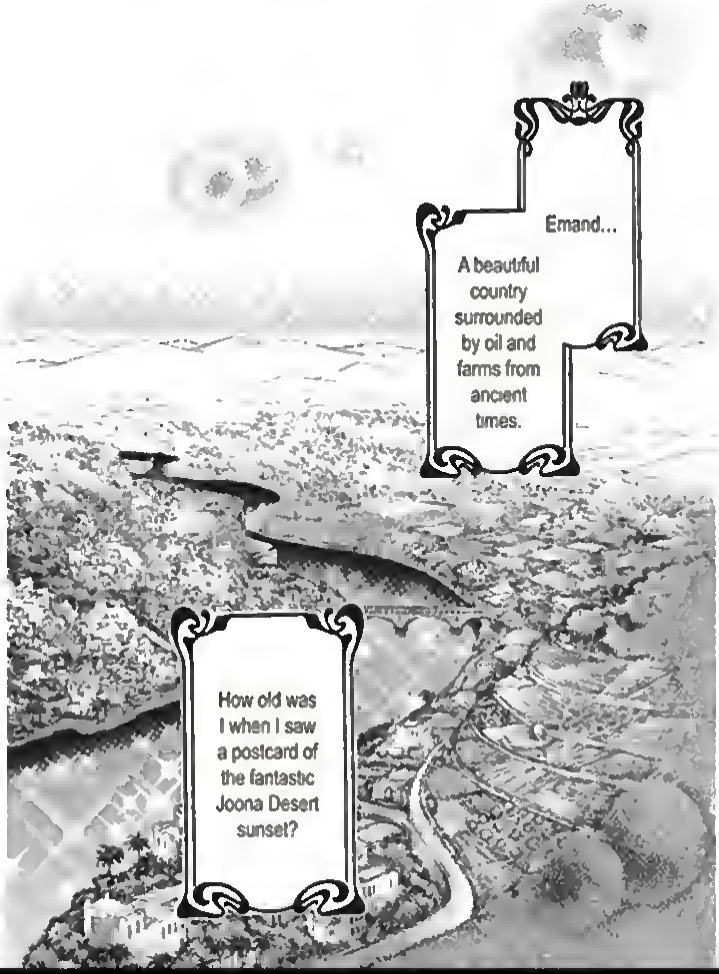
A dream of being Rita Al-Nayhalm, the sheikh's wife...

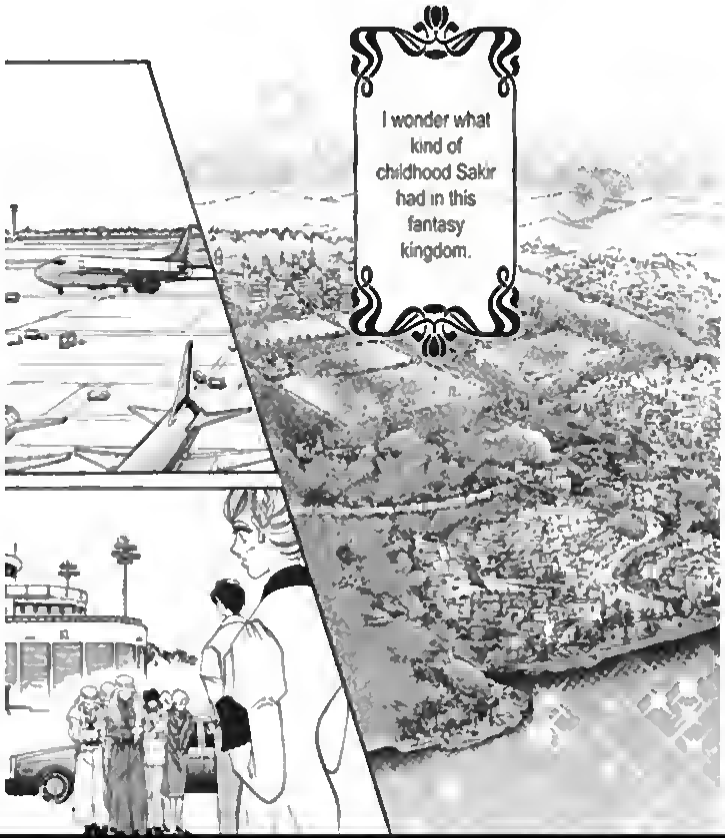
The wedding kiss was...

a soft touch that ended quickly...

He'll probably ..
the real reason why I said yes..
never know.
Really? It is rather pleasant.
Boss...I've never been on a private jet before.
It really is impressive.
Wow
あっけ…☆
Ting
Ting
Ting
It's unnatural for a wife to call her husband Boss.
And, Rita, you should refer to me as Sakir...
Pleasant, huh?
More like luxurious...

But, as far as I know, this is the first time you're visiting home, isn't it?
Yeah... It would be. It's been a while since I left Emand.
I guess...I can't do anything about this now, so I should just enjoy it.
"Wife" ...
I...I understand, Sakir.
It's been a long time since he's been home. Is he not looking forward to it?
Sakir...?
How strange. He seems down...


Emand...
A beautiful country surrounded by oil and farms from ancient times.
How old was I when I saw a postcard of the fantastic Joona Desert sunset?


I wonder what kind of childhood Sakir had in this fantasy kingdom.

Rita, we're here. That's...
Where we will be staying. My family's house...
Glimmers in the sunlight. .
A sapphire palace

Just the two of them...?
Sakir, you...
I knew you were a member of the royal family but,
are you the king's brother...? There're only two of you, but you left the country?
My parents passed away a long time ago.
The only two people here are my brother and my young nephew.
Wow
Say... Sakir?
How many people are in your family? I'm starting to get worried if I'll be able to get along with them.
Sakir...?
I didn't leave—I threw it away.
I wouldn't have come here if it wasn't for the job.

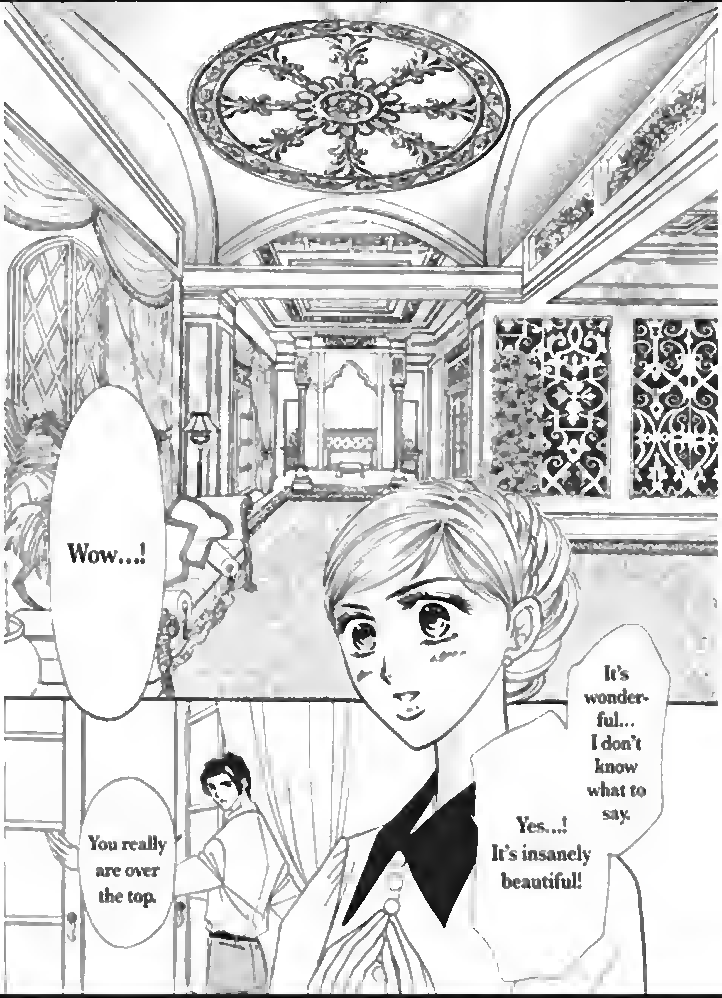
Is that...
Sakir's brother?
The king of this country...
It's been a while, Sakir...
I've been waiting for you.

Wow, they look so similar...!
The spitting image of Sakir!
I wanted to, Sakir.
It's nice to see you again, Zayed.
You didn't have to come all this way to greet us.
Is our room ready?
We'll show you to your room straightaway. Please, make yourself at home.
Thud Thud
I...I'm honored to meet you, Your Excellency.
And this must be your wife.
Welcome.

He's a very busy man. We probably won't see him again for the rest of our stay.
... What? That's all you have to say?
It's been such a long time since you've seen each other.
It seems sad.
But your brother is very charming. He seems nice, as well...
"
Sakir...?
I...didn't mean it like that.
Rita... You can fall in love with Zayed if you wish, but don't forget, you're my wife for these 3 weeks.
.....
I don't know about that.

What's wrong? Sakir, you seem uneasy since we arrived at the palace...
"I didn't leave—I threw it away."
I wonder what that meant.
What happened in the past?
Hey...! Sakir.
Did you run along these halls frantically when you were a child?
... What?
I would with this much space...! But you'd probably get told off.
Yeah...

No...
I don't have many memories from when I wasn't serious.
Sakir.. I'm glad.
He seems a little happier.
Welcome to my room...! It's quite "pleasant" here, too.
Clack
Sounds like you were quite a handful when you were young.
That's definitely... a lie!
I bet you broke the pillars, smashed windows and fell off the roof...!


Wow...!
It's wonderful... I don't know what to say.
Yes...! It's insanely beautiful!
You really are over the top.

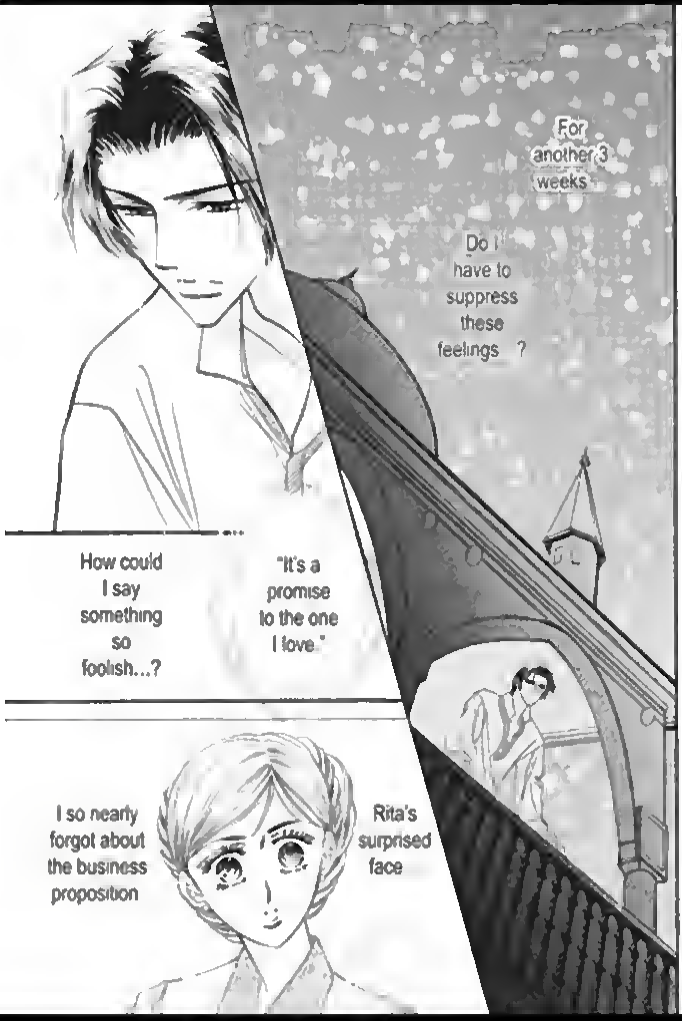
Yes, the Joona Desert.
Such a beautiful white glimmer...
It's completely different compared to the deserts in Texas.
It's the desert...! Across the whole window...
No, I'm not! Any ordinary person would say the same thing!
I've never thought of the desert plain as a beautiful place...!
I wonder how many Americans know?
I'm really lucky to have been able to come to this country...!

Rita...
Oh... How disappointing!
The Arabian horse is supposed to be the most beautiful. That's one thing less to look forward to.
It changes even more when the sun is setting.
If I had more time, I would've taken you on a horse...
A horse...?
Fine...! I'll make some time.
It's a promise to the one I love.

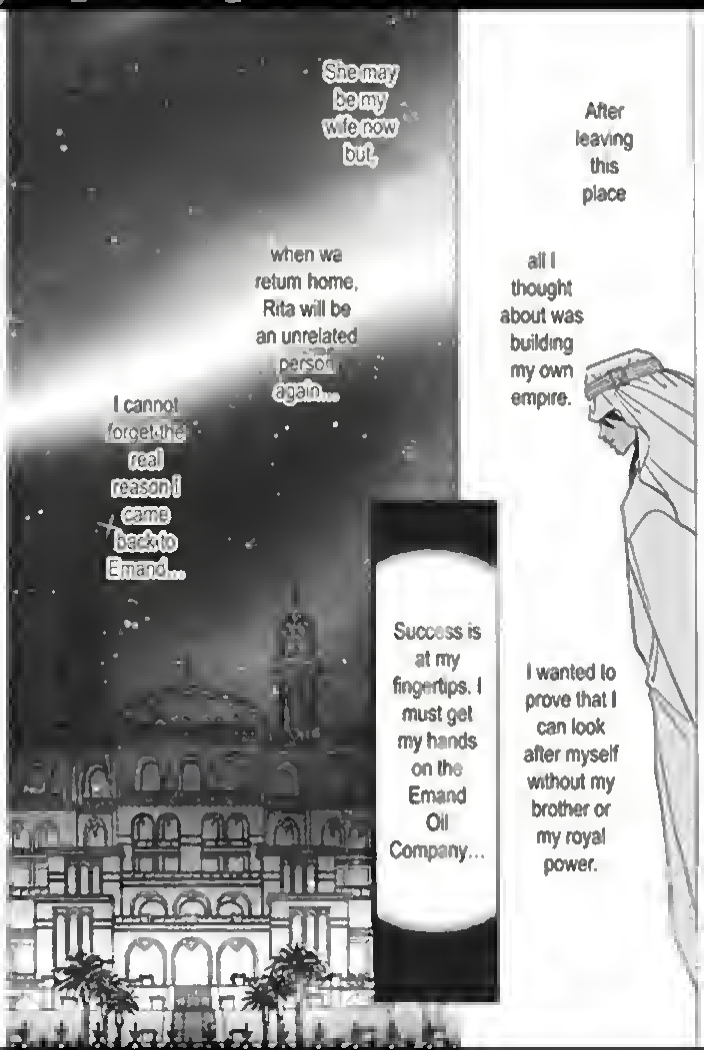
Oh...
What...?
Don't be stupid. Sakir would...
never actually mean that...
Do you want to see the bedroom, too? It's this way.
Oh, no!
I thought my heart was going to stop.
I... I guess so. I'm just not used to it.
You are supposed to be my wife. "The one I love" is a common way to refer to a wife.
It's not incorrect, is it?

Click
Sakir...
What is it?
There's only one bed...
Don't worry, there's enough space for a pool between the two edges.
That's not true.
Don't cry..
I'm going to sleep on the sofa in the living room.
I won't lay a finger on you.
I'll keep my promise.

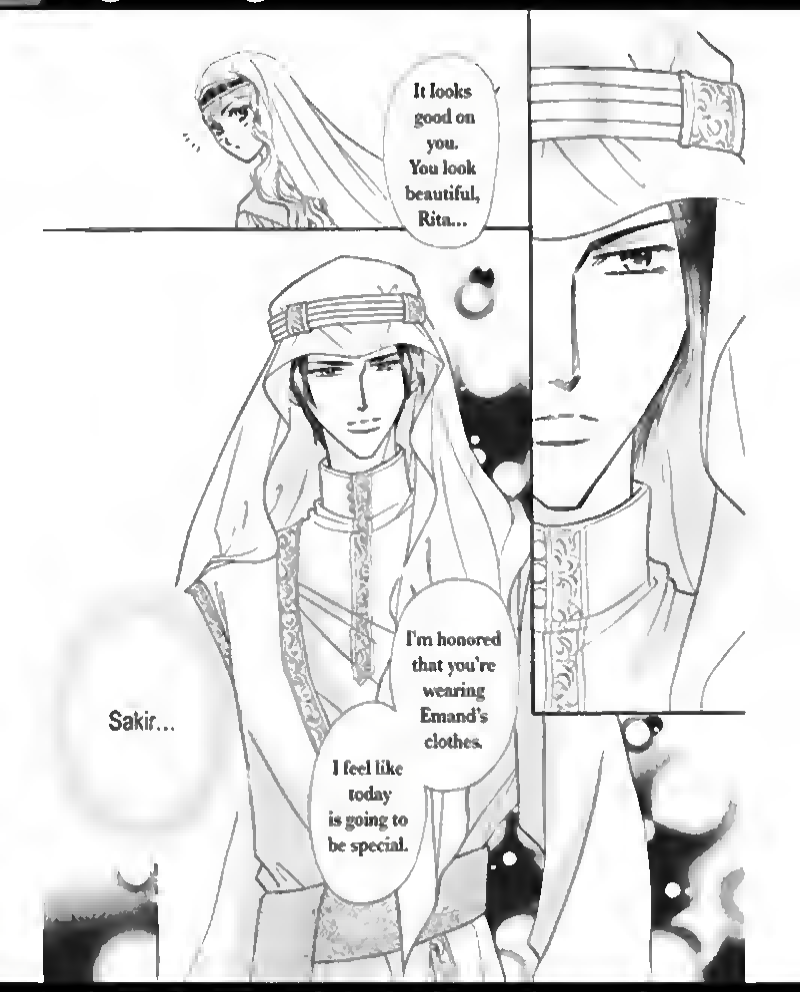
To be honest.
I want you to.
Yes... Thank you.
Even though Sakir is in the room next door
I... can't get to sleep.
It's so lonely in this spacious bed.

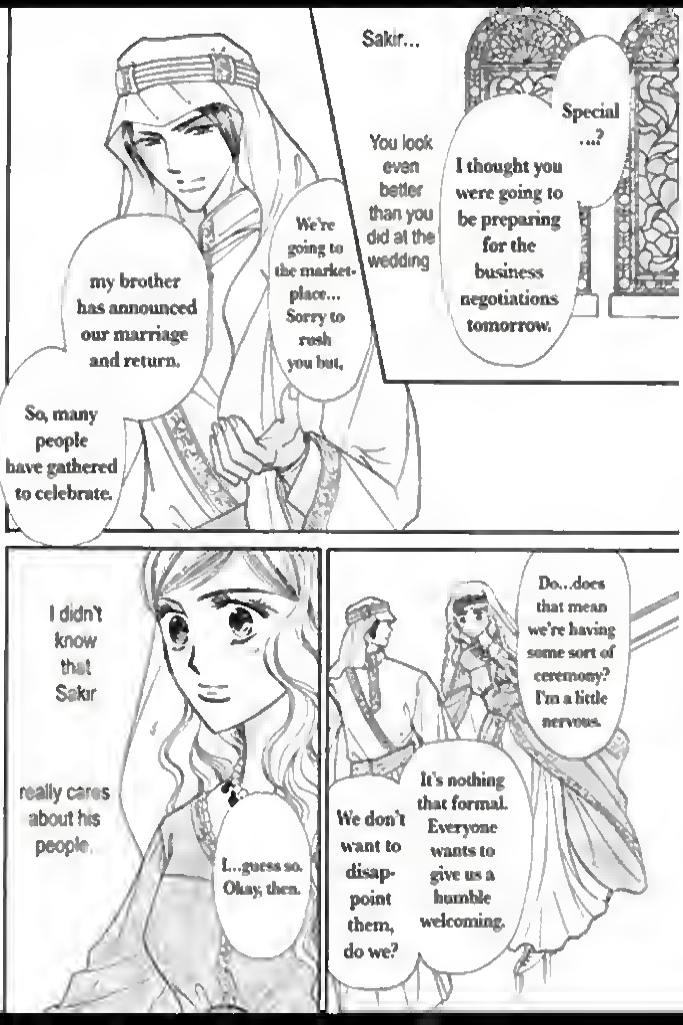

For another 3 weeks
Do I have to suppress these feelings ?
How could I say something so foolish...?
"It's a promise to the one I love."
I so nearly forgot about the business proposition
Rita's surprised face

Those blue eyes, those lips
No man could resist them...
Rita. .
My beautiful secretary.
Relationships like love, which bind people, eventually break
That's why I've kept my distance from her until now
But I can't have a love affair with her.
The company needs her talents. I can't do anything to put our business relationship at risk


She may be my wife now but,
when wa return home, Rita will be an unrelated person again....
I cannot forget the real reason I came back to Emand...
Success is at my fingertips. I must get my hands on the Emand Oil Company...
After leaving this place
all I thought about was building my own empire.
I wanted to prove that I can look after myself without my brother or my royal power.

Creak
Good morning, Your Highness.
We've come to help you dress.
What a wonderful dress.
I can't believe they call me Your Highness...
It's like I'm not myself anymore.
Tha... Thank you.
Clack

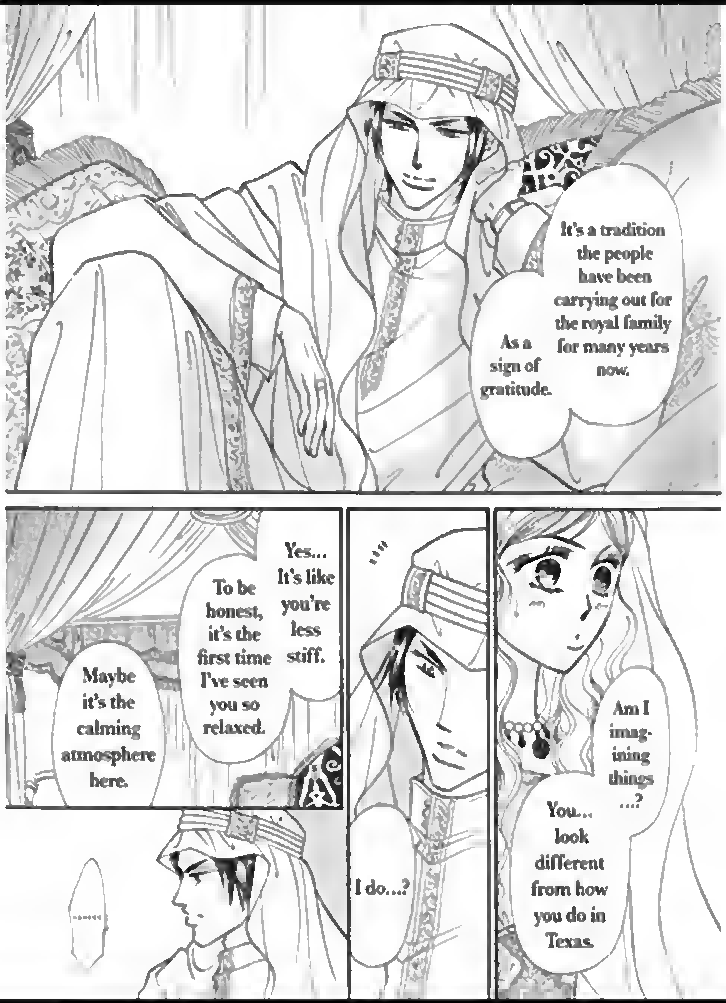

It looks good on you. You look beautiful, Rita...
I'm honored that you're wearing Emand's clothes.
I feel like today is going to be special.
Sakir...


Sakir...
You look even better than you did at the wedding
I thought you were going to be preparing for the business negotiations tomorrow.
Special ...?
We're going to the market-place... Sorry to rush you but,
my brother has announced our marriage and return.
So, many people have gathered to celebrate.
I didn't know that Sakir really cares about his people.
I...guess so. Okay, then.
Do...does that mean we're having some sort of ceremony? I'm a little nervous.
It's nothing that formal. Everyone wants to give us a humble welcoming.
We don't want to disap-point them, do we?

Welcome home, Sheikh.
How is this...
Chatter
Congratulations on your marriage!
...a humble welcoming?
Your Highness,
Congratulations!
Prince Sakir—

There's been nothing to celebrate in the royal family for a while so—
Everyone's welcoming you, Rita.
I've never wanted to be loved.
I... didn't know you were so loved.
I've seen in Amenca isn't real.
It's seems as though the strict business-man
You say that but you look rather proud yourself.
Really?

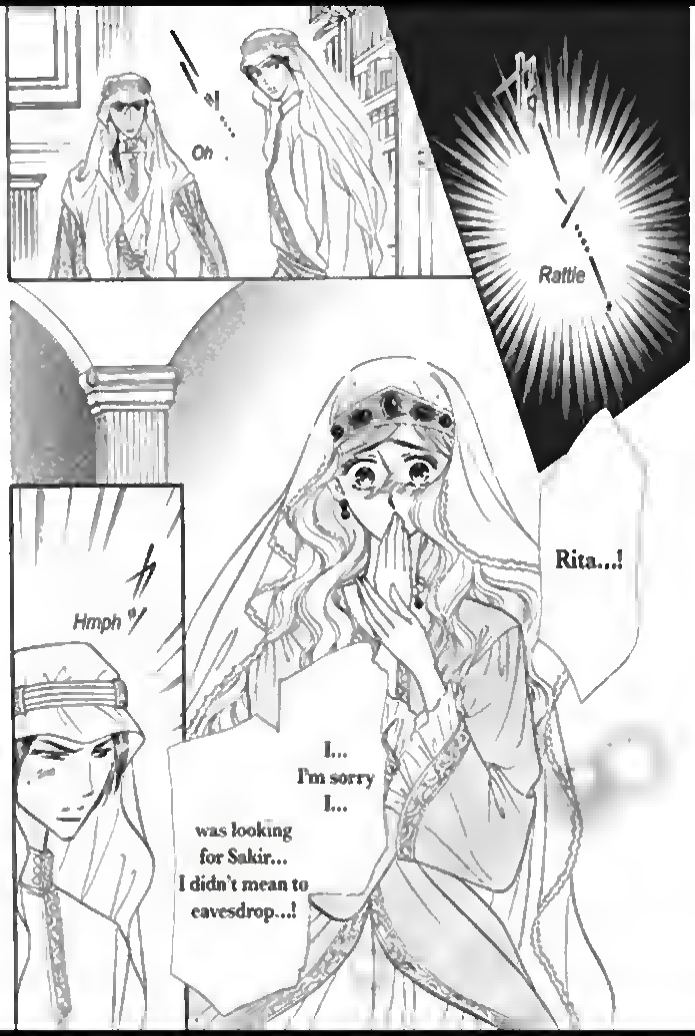
Oh, this person really is...
naturally a prince of Emand.
Erm ...
This isn't...
just for us two, right?


It's a tradition the people have been carrying out for the royal family for many years now.
As a sign of gratitude.
Yes... It's like you're less stiff.
To be honest, it's the first time I've seen you so relaxed.
Maybe it's the calming atmosphere here.
.....
I do...?
Am I imagining things ...?
You... look different from how you do in Texas.

You truly look like someone from Emand... Those clothes really do suit you.
You also look different, Rita.
You really... are becoming more and more beautiful.
It's not just that
When I look at Rita, I get so nostalgic.
What is this feeling?
Rita, you must be tired from today.
I'll be in the study. You should get some rest.
Re... Really?
I'm so happy...! Thanks.

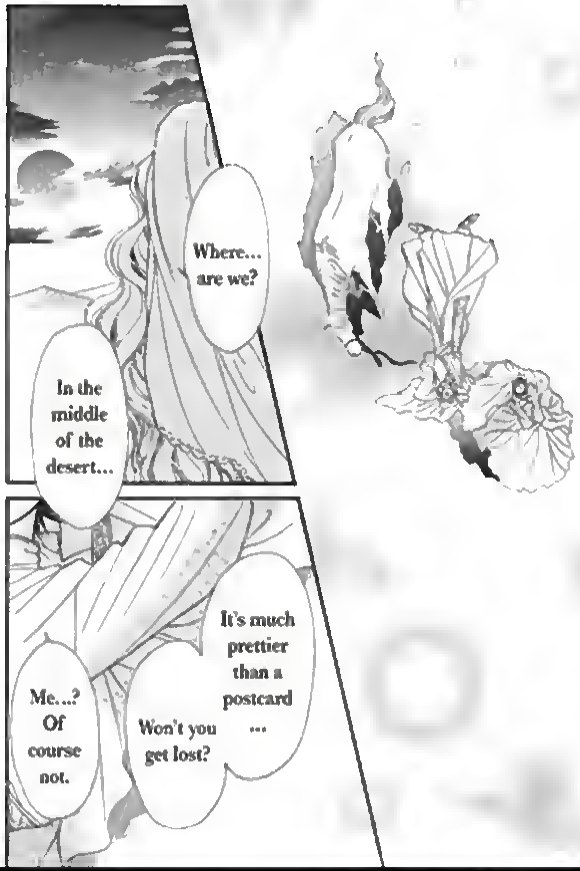
Did the people welcome you and Rita?
Flap
Yes... Very much.
I can't thank them enough for their gratitude.
Zayed...
Sakir, everyone has been awaiting your return for so long.
I'm sorry to disappoint them but... I don't plan to stay.
Excuse me, Zayed.
Sakir ...!
How much longer ... do you plan to argue with me?
Do you still think... I killed Hassan?

It was an accident. You know that, right?
You...did kill him, Zayed.
Hassan was... only 15!
Should have stopped him, as a king!
You...
The accident happened because he joined the military...!
He chose to do so himself ...!
No one could change Hassan's mind.


Oh
Rattle
Rita...!
Hmph
I...
I'm sorry
I...
was looking
for Sakir...
I didn't mean to
eavesdrop...!

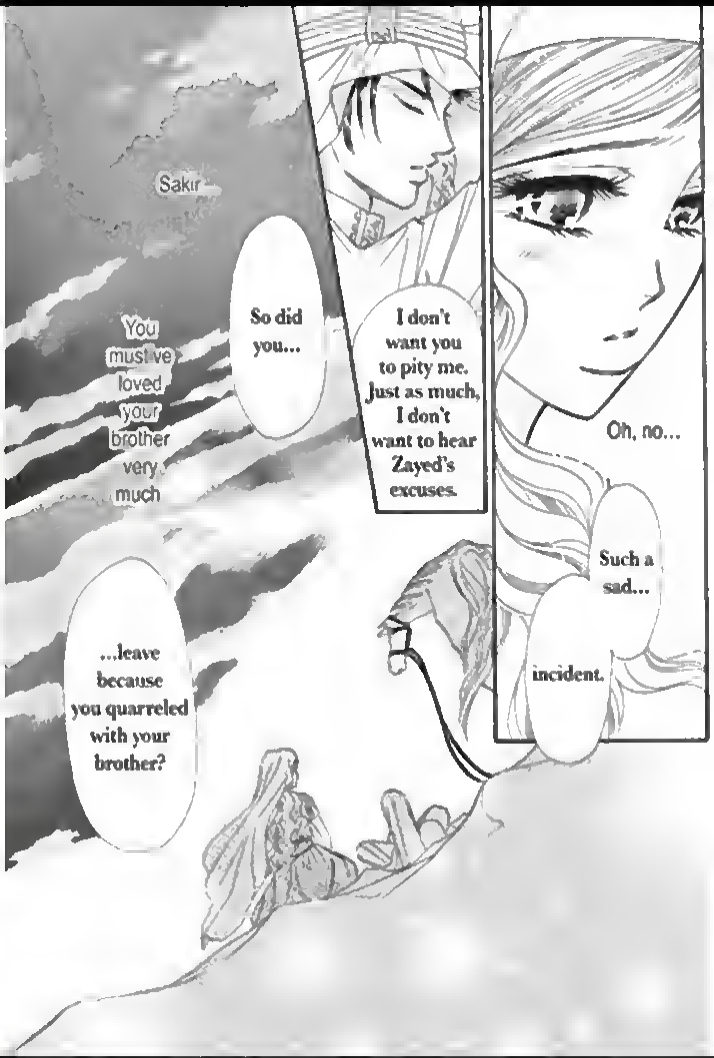
The stable ..?
Sakir, wait. Where are you going?
Sakir...!
Dash
Go back to your room!
No...! I'm coming with you.
I'll hold on to the horse's legs, if I have to!
Neigh
Tut
Why are you so—

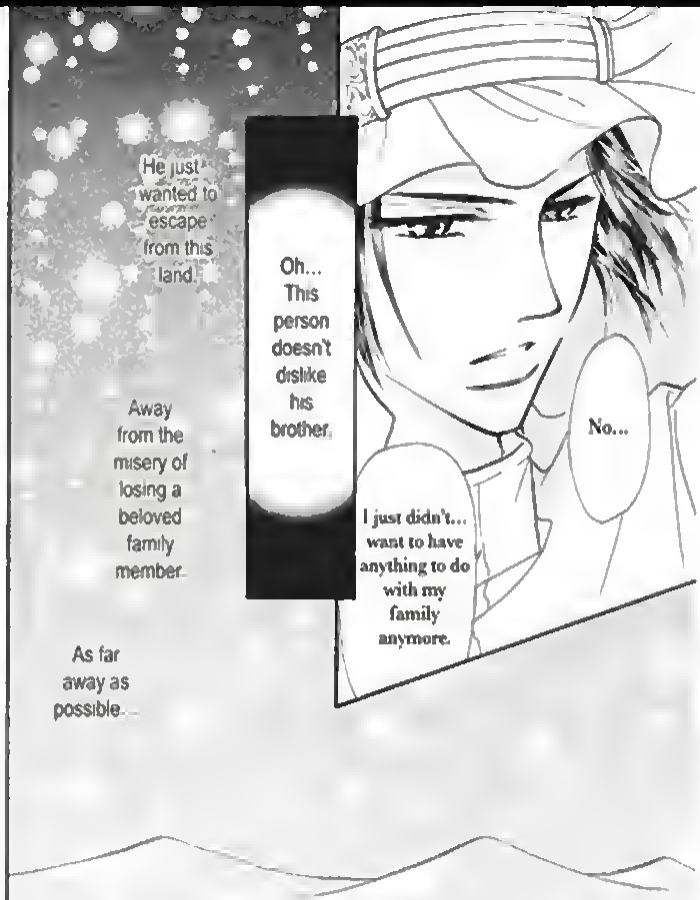
Grab
Hiya ...!
It's not my problem if you fall off...!


Where... are we?
In the middle of the desert...
It's much prettier than a postcard ...
Won't you get lost?
Me...? Of course not.

It's so quiet... I feel like we're the only ones in the whole world...
I... assumed so.
Well, at least in Emand.
I am your wife... Wives are supposed to be very talkative.
You had... other siblings, didn't you ...?
Regardless, I'll keep talking to you.
And you'll find a way to get it out of me... Right?
Hey... Sakir
I don't want to talk about it.
I know but...

My little brother, Hassan...
was a warrior, just like our father.
He was very persistent about joining the army, even though he was underage.
I objected but Zayed let him join.
And, after only 2 weeks, he died in an accidental bombing during training.
I'm going to be a valiant sheikh like Father and protect Emand!


Sakr
You must've loved your brother very much
So did you...
...leave because you quarreled with your brother?
I don't want you to pity me. Just as much, I don't want to hear Zayed's excuses.
Oh, no...
Such a sad...
incident.


He just wanted to escape from this land.
Away from the misery of losing a beloved family member.
As far away as possible...
Oh... This person doesn't dislike his brother.
No...
I just didn't... want to have anything to do with my family anymore.

Shojo Manhwa Scans

Sabaku no Yuuwaku

Teresa Southwick

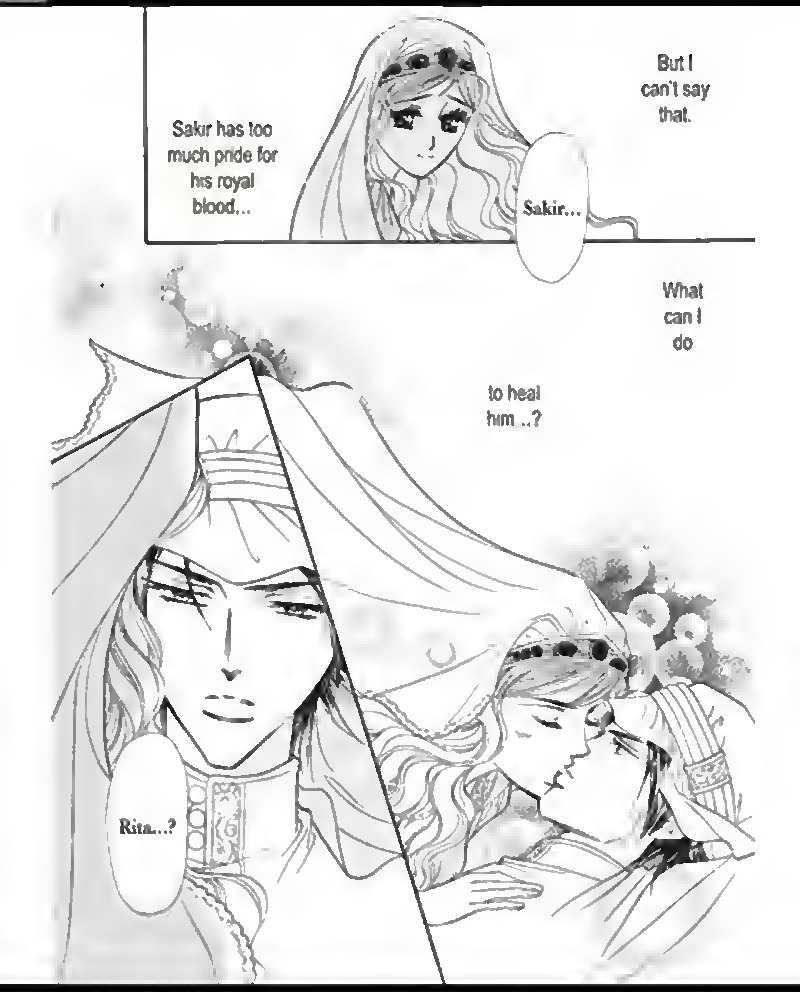
shojomanhwascans.blogspot.com

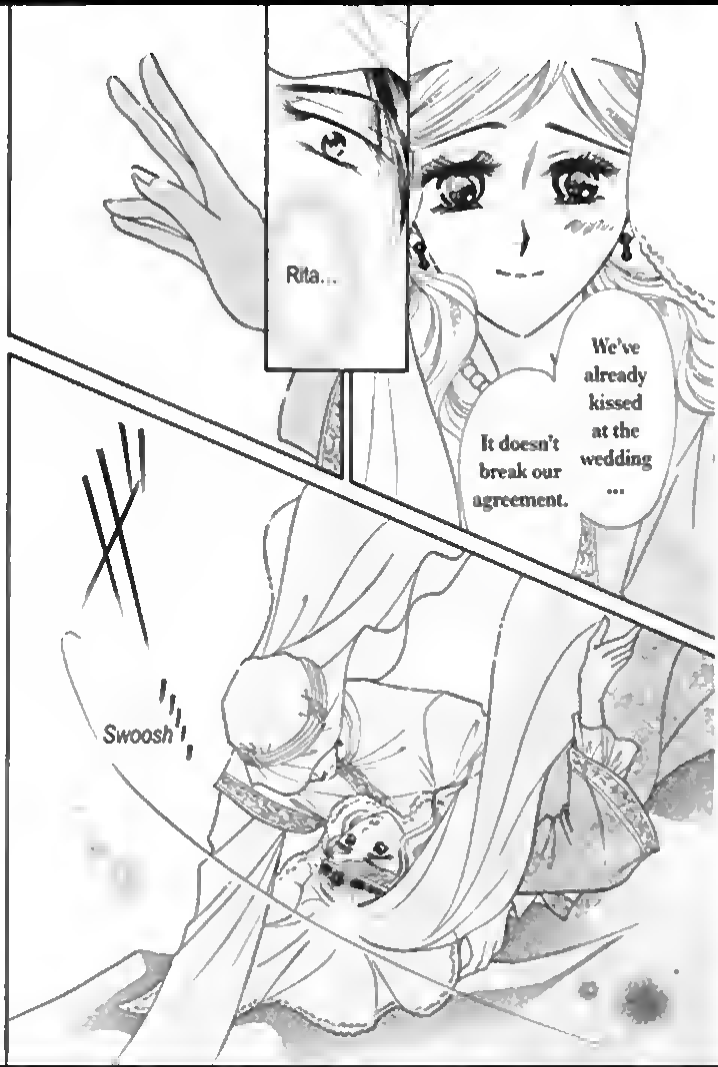
Sheja Manhwa Scans

Presents

The Sheikh's Contract Bride

Scans provider:
Ruby,
Editor: Meriem


Sakir has too much pride for his royal blood...
Sakir...
But I can't say that.
What can I do to heal him ..?
Rita...?


Rita...
We've already kissed at the wedding ...
It doesn't break our agreement.
Swoosh

You can't call that a kiss.
The kind of kiss I wanted to give you...
was one that's not appropriate to do in the presence of others.
Sakir...
Oh...

Rita...
Rita...
Sakır...!
Sakir...

.....
Sakir ...?
... Forgive me, Rita.
Our marriage was...
selfish of me.

Let's go back...
to the palace.
Sakir...?
The desert gets cold at night.

Because I kissed him and broke our agreement?
But why would he kiss me back afterward...?
Did I... maka Sakir angry...?
"Our marriage was selfish of me. .'
Sakir...
I don't understand what you're thinking...
Royalty shouldn't be pitied.
Rita probably just felt sorry for me..

Emand Oil Company
Ye... Yes. Of course, Sheikh Al-Nayhalm
I hope you agree with our business's plans.
Is there anything else you want to ask me, Mr. Qahhor?
I will never get hurt or regret things if I am on my own .
I don't need Rita's kindness.
I don't have the urge... to have her, either.
. . .

This is just going to put disheartening pressure on them.
What's wrong with Sakir ..?
There's no point in me pretending to be his wife ..
It's so unlike him to hurry a business decision
Sakir...
Could you at least give us some time to think it through, Sheikh Al-Nayhalm?
Let us meet again in a week's time.
I travel to many places for my work.
I've never had any problems before.
Could it be .. because of what happened with me last night?
The only problem is...
We prefer our company to be in the hands of someone who interacts with our neighboring countries, but you don't visit Emand very often, do you?

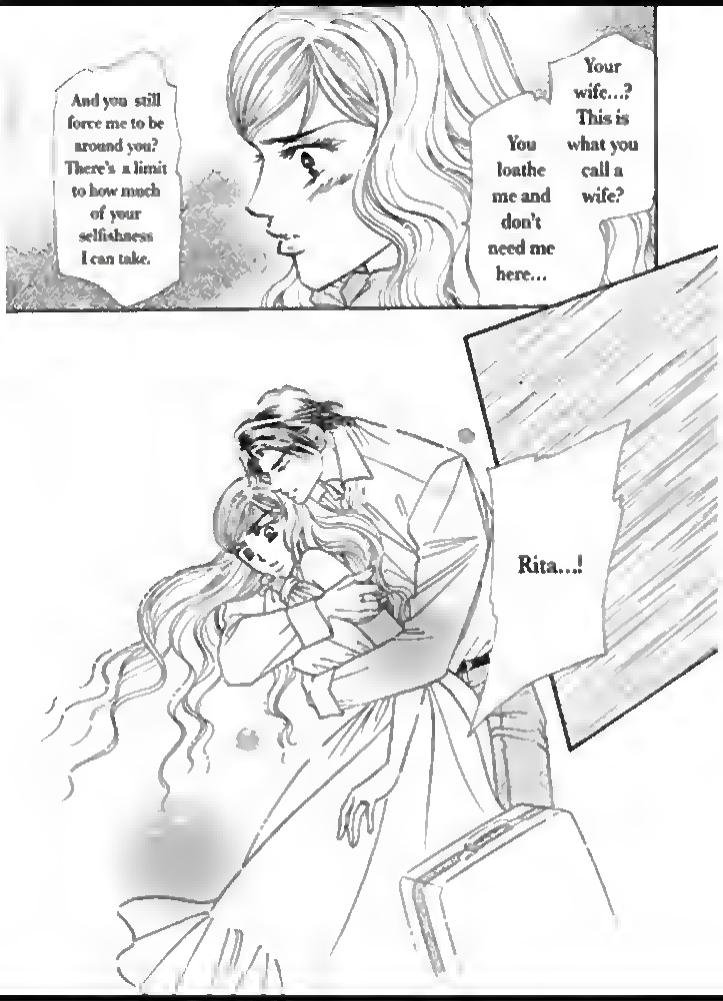
And we can't afford to lose this deal ..!
Well, then, Your Highness, I look forward to seeing you again...
Wait a week...?
They're hesitating about the contract.
It's not a good sign...
Has Sakr...
forgotten that we even got married for this...?
My husband and I are even considering living here from now on.
Emand is a wonderful country.
I do, too... I'm sure we will have chances to see each other more often soon.

Click
Oh... Is this true?
Why didn't you tell me earlier?
This changes a lot of things...!
Click
Let's say the outcome is likely to be good for both of us.
I'm really looking forward to seeing you in a week's time.

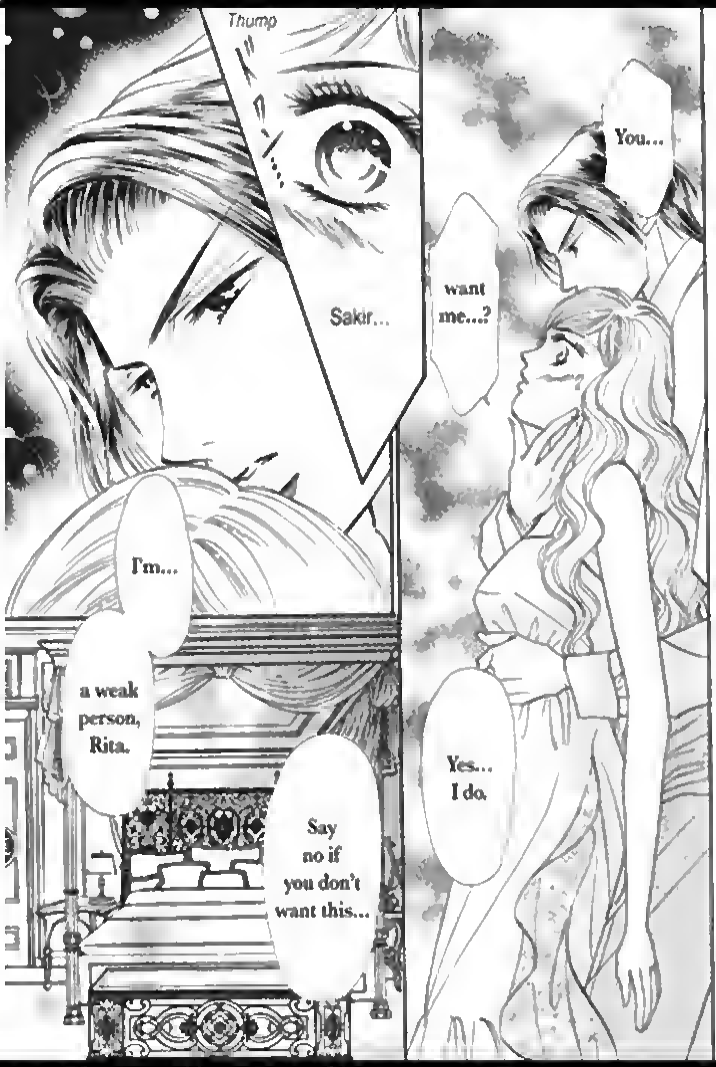
I can tell you're angry at me about last night but,
you can't afford to let this go.
Rita... What is the meaning of this?
I don't plan to stay in this country any longer than I need to... Why would you say something like that?
No matter how much I may want this, I don't ever plan on changing my mind.
It's probably best if you don't come to the next negotiation.
Sakir?
Fine... I understand.
You obviously don't need me anymore... Boss!

But it seems like you don't need me to be your wife for the week leading up to it, so I'll be taking some time off...!
I came all the way to Emand for this.
However, I *will* be attending the next meeting.

I'm leaving the palace!
I'm not like a child running away from home so don't worry! I'll do some sight-seeing and come back in a week's time.
Squeeze
Slam
Squeeze
What are you doing?
You're my wife...! It's not safe enough for a member of the royal family to walk about outside alone.
Oh, really?
I don't give you permission to leave the palace.


And you still force me to be around you? There's a limit to how much of your selfishness I can take.
You loathe me and don't need me here...
Your wife...? This is what you call a wife?
Rita...!

Obey me...
Otherwise, I managed to control myself yesterday but,
I don't think I can hold back any longer.
Sakir...?


Thump
Sakir...
I'm...
a weak person, Rita.
Say no if you don't want this...
You...
want me...?
Yes... I do.

Sakir...!

no...
Sakir wants me
That's all I need.
How could I say...
Mmm ...
Rita...
Even if he doesn't love me...

I just want to be by your side.
That's all I need...

When I was young...
My brothers and I sneaked out of the palace all the time.
We liked the idea of exploring the deserts and lakes...

Sakır...
Like you said before, we ran around the corridors and broke a lot of things.
It's strange ...
When I'm with you, Rita,
I only remember happy memories.
Oh
Sakır,
hadn't forgotten his land or family
He still loves them now.

I found him...!
Oh...
You woman, what are you doing?
Eeeeeek! What are you doing?
Let me go...!

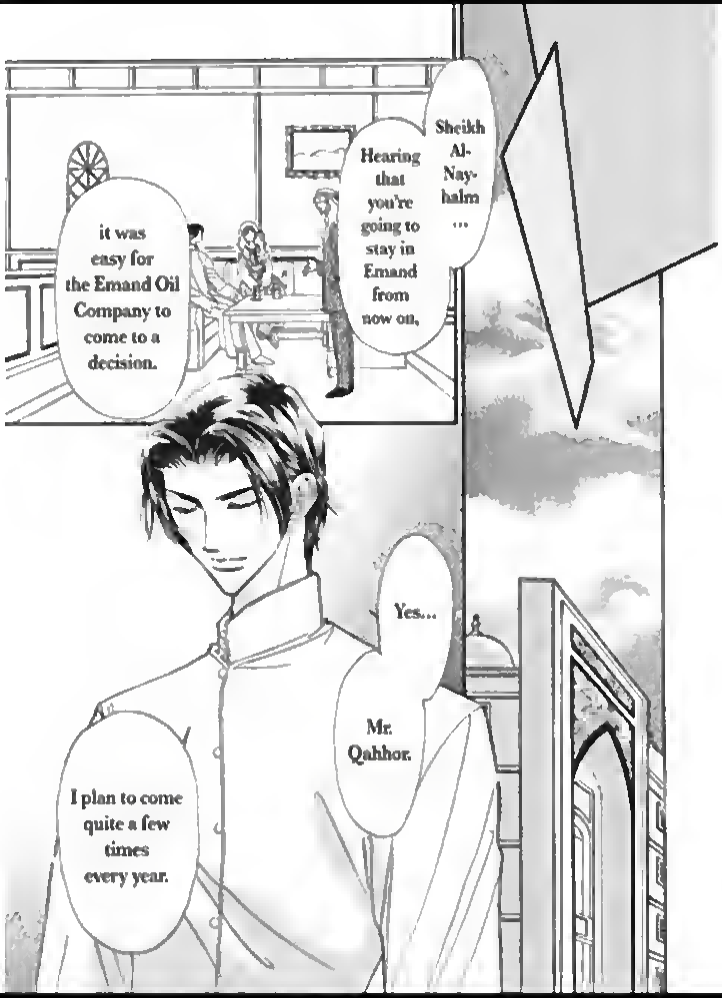
It seems so...
You can let her go. The princess seems quite distressed.
Yo...you have this all wrong! I just wanted to talk.
Your Excellency, I caught this suspicious woman watching you.
Sakir isn't with you?
I apologize for my bodyguard.
Slip
Eek!
Pri... Princess?

Keeping things from your husband? I can't say I'm impressed.
Ye... yes, Your Excellency. Actually...
I was hoping you could keep this meeting a secret.
I know... But I needed to talk to you about the two of you.
If he was to find out about this, then his pride would be hurt...
I see...
As you already know, Sakir has feelings of hatred toward me about the death of our younger brother.
However, that doesn't mean that the love is lost between us...
Yes... I know.

Is that so...?
You've lost your parents and your little brother.
Are you not scared of losing your only remaining family member on top of all that?
Rita, the men of the Al-Nayhalm family do not get frightened.
Your Excellency...
Sakir is frightened—
.....
Sakir truly loves Emand... his family.

Sakir would never say this.
His pride won't allow it.
In fact, he would deny what I just said.
So just for now...
I want you to believe in him and wait...
You think Sakir will open his heart when the time comes?
Yes. Without a doubt...
I knew clearly then
Of course, you, as well, Your Excellency.
That's why he left the country as he couldn't bear the sadness.
Sakir doesn't hate this brother.
If he despises you about your little brother, and if something ever did happen to you, he wouldn't have to mourn, right?

Yes...
You really do love Sakir...
From the bottom of my heart...
Oh, please...
I hope what I did...
wasn't a mistake...

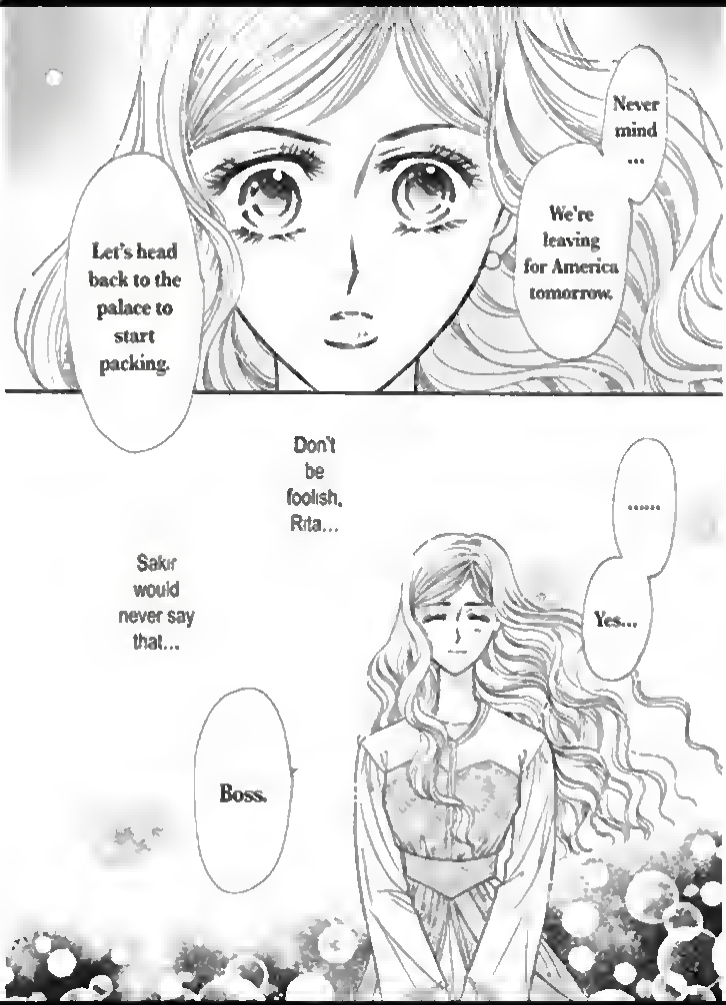

Sheikh Al-Nay-halm ...
Hearing that you're going to stay in Emand from now on,
it was easy for the Emand Oil Company to come to a decision.
Yes...
Mr. Qahhor.
I plan to come quite a few times every year.

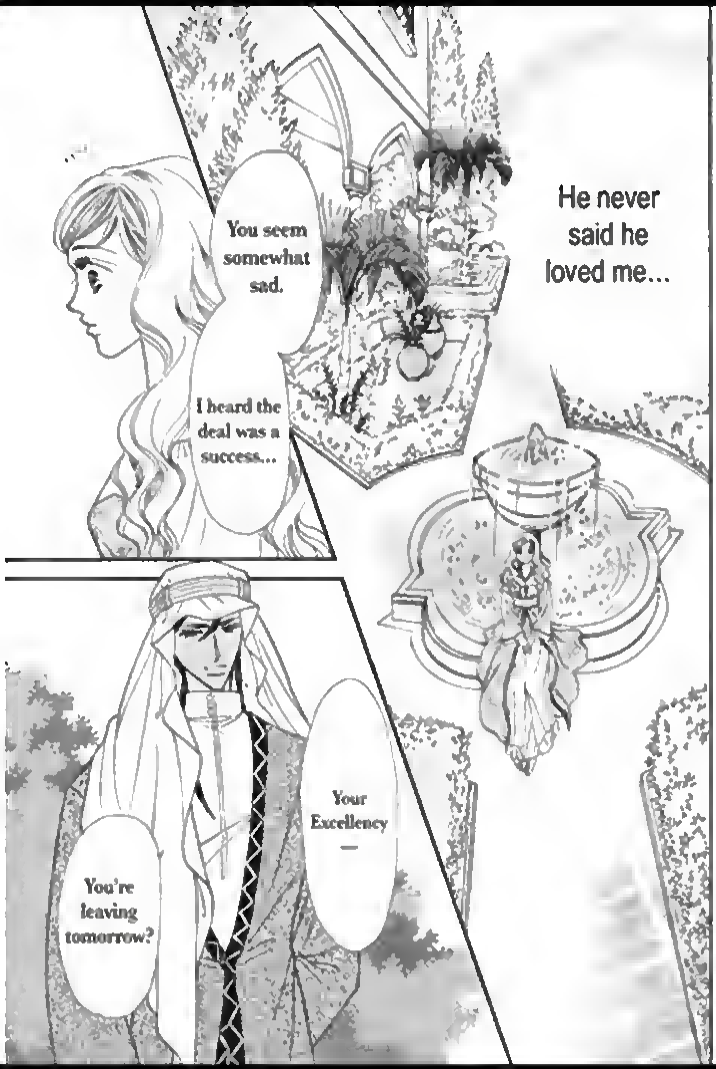
What...?
I can't believe it...
Sakir, changed his mind...
Creak
Sakir...?
Well, then, we can shake hands on it.
That is splendid.
The Al-Nayhalm Corporation is bound to make profit for the Emand Oil Company.

You are serious... about visiting Emand from now on?

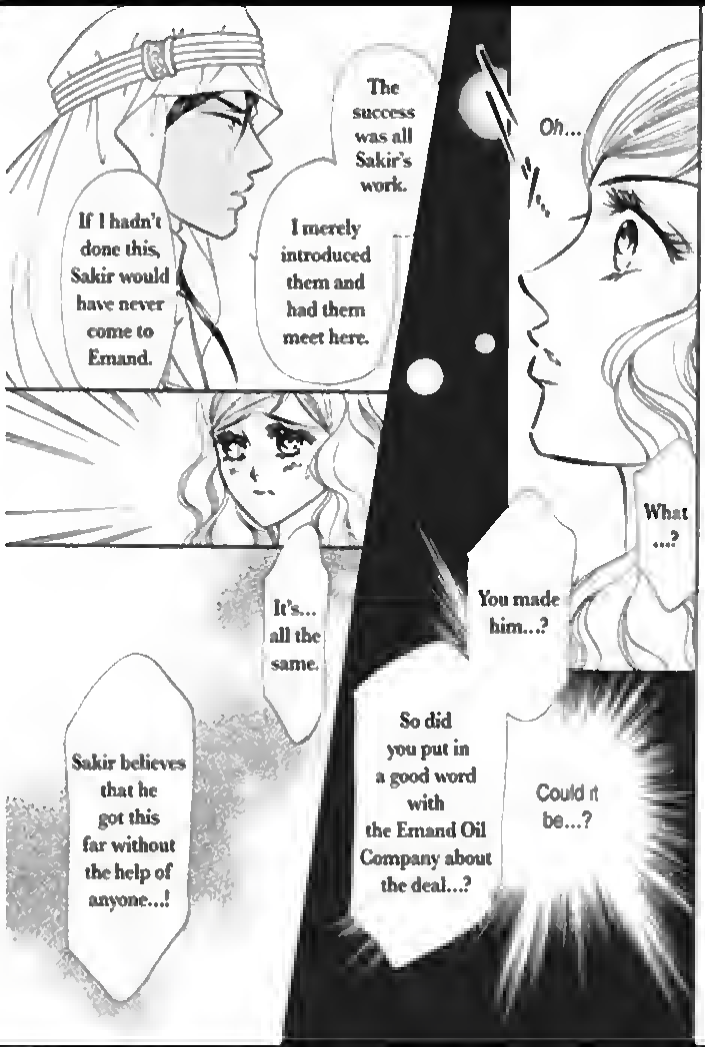
I don't care about the reason.
As long as Sakir is coming back to Emand again.
Congratulations, Boss...!
I know. Well, now your wish has been granted.
I'm not stupid enough to completely throw away my talented secretary's efforts.
It couldn't be helped... I had to compromise a little.
Our marriage...
When we return to America,
are you...
Rita...
Yes?

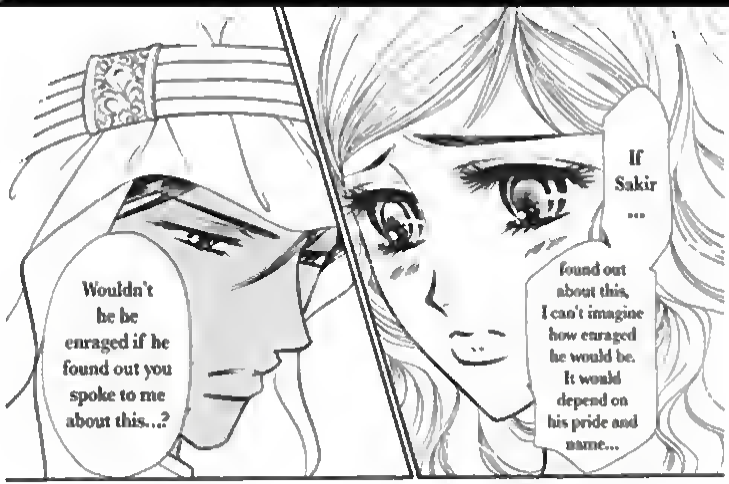
Sakır...?
Yes... Our marriage was only supposed to be until we went home to America...
Oh...
What... is this?
Could it be...that Sakır feels the same as me?
I want him to suggest not canceling the marriage
To make our marriage real.


Never mind ...
We're leaving for America tomorrow.
Let's head back to the palace to start packing.
.....
Yes...
Don't be foolish, Rita...
Sakir would never say that...
Boss.


You seem somewhat sad.
I heard the deal was a success...
He never said he loved me...
You're leaving tomorrow?
Your Excellency —

That's right...
Yes...
I'll never be able to come here again.
It seems rather sad to leave here now...
I believe Sakir is clearing his books in the study.
No... I came to apologize to you.
To me?
Wh... Why?
It's too early for that.
I only just managed to get him to want to come back here again...
I made Sakir come to Emand
to restore the family bond.
You asked me not to confront Sakir till later,
but I plan to talk to my brother tonight.


The success was all Sakir's work.
I merely introduced them and had them meet here.
If I hadn't done this, Sakir would have never come to Emand.
Oh...
What ...?
You made him...?
It's... all the same.
So did you put in a good word with the Emand Oil Company about the deal...?
Could it be...?
Sakir believes that he got this far without the help of anyone...!


Wouldn't he be enraged if he found out you spoke to me about this...?
If Sakir ...
found out about this, I can't imagine how enraged he would be. It would depend on his pride and name...

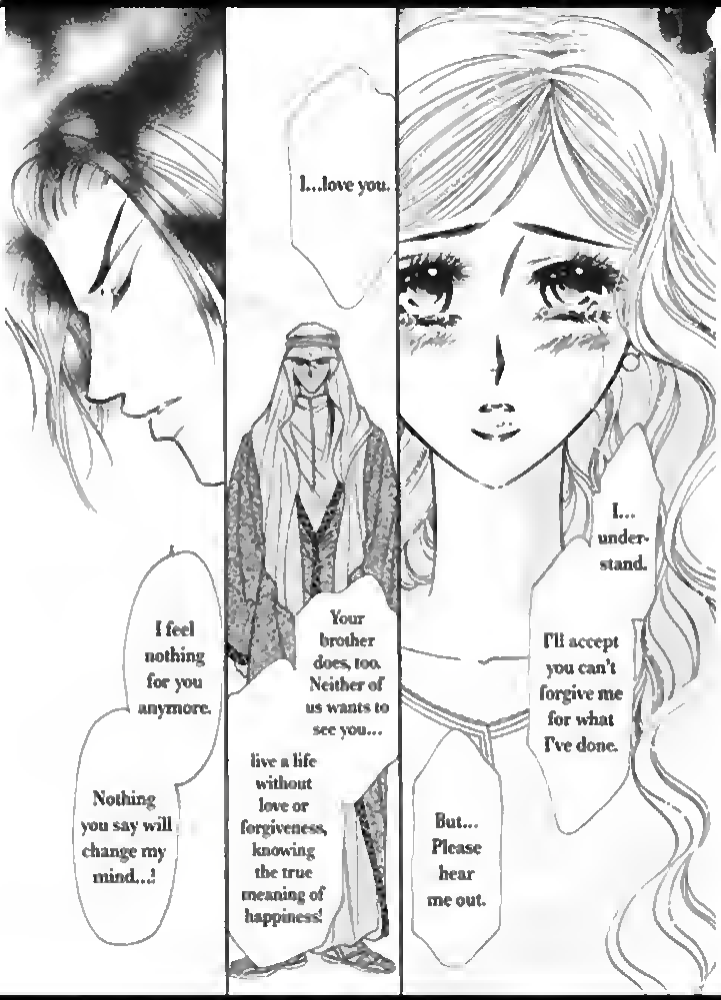
Both of you,
that's enough.

Sakir...!
What...

But, Rita... I never expected you to trick me like this...!
I'm not surprised .. at my brother deceiving me.
Sakir...
Sakir, wait...!
I don't... think of you as a brother anymore.
Sakir ...

Oh, how could I...
have been so conceited?
That I wanted to help him.
Wait. Please...!
Listen to what I have to say.
But I trod too far on his territory.

I'm really sorry.
It...wasn't any of my business.
I don't know what I was thinking...!
I'm sick of ex-cuses.
Sakir...


I...love you.
I feel nothing for you anymore.
Nothing you say will change my mind...!
Your brother does, too. Neither of us wants to see you...
live a life without love or forgiveness, knowing the true meaning of happiness!
But... Please hear me out.
I'll accept you can't forgive me for what I've done.
I... understand.

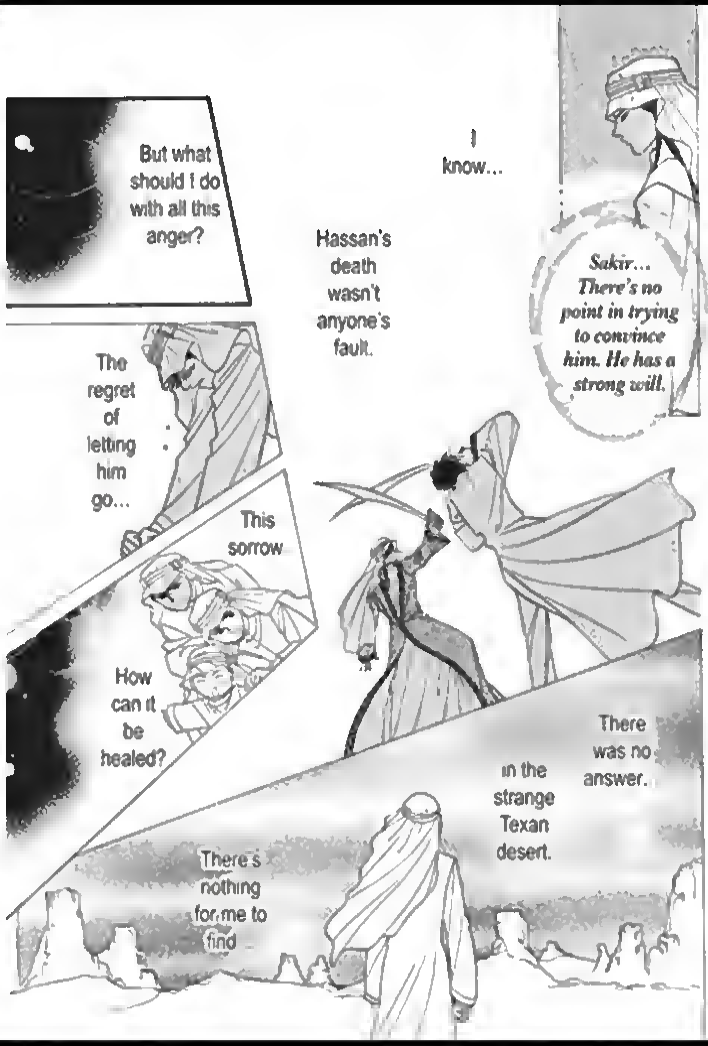
I'm... quitting my job. I can't bear to be with you anymore.
Please forget about the partnership agreement, too...
I knew you never loved me.
Yes...

There's no reason for me to be by his side anymore.
Not only have I lost his love but also his trust
It's all over.
Dash
I must leave alone now
So I don't have to see Sakur's face ever again...

I never wanted love in the first place
"I'm quitting my job."
Rita threw me off.
I've just returned to my normal self. That's it.
Then why...
does my heart hurt, like it's being torn apart?

Whoosh...
Zayed...!
Let us...
Ting
resolve this whole thing with these, brother.
Keep our family tradition...

Or have you forgotten how to use a sword, during your life in America?
Ting
Fine... I accept your challenge.
Brother, I'm going to join the army. I can't wait till I'm 18...!


But what should I do with all this anger?
I know...
Hassan's death wasn't anyone's fault.
Sakir... There's no point in trying to convince him. He has a strong will.
The regret of letting him go...
This sorrow
How can it be healed?
There was no answer.
in the strange Texan desert.
There's nothing for me to find

Anywhere—

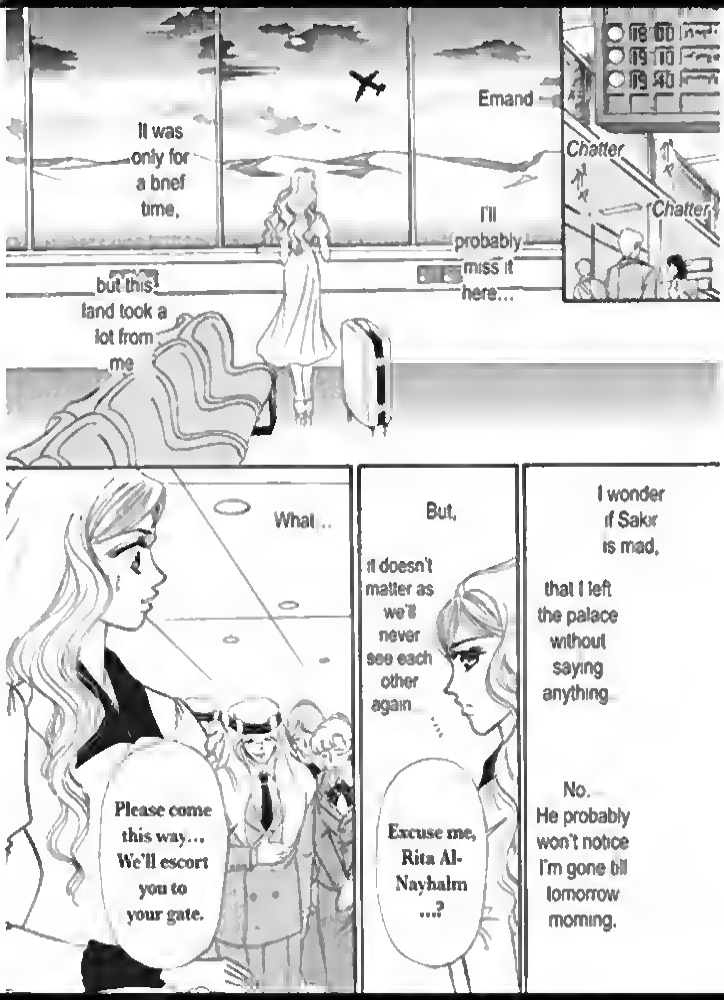
Losing one's way when yielding a sword...
Slash
It's not like you.
The first one to bleed...is the loser.
Or shall we continue...?

No...
If we continued, I doubt we'll be able to leave alive.
We're not children anymore.
Sakir ...
I know ...
It's about time we made peace with each other.
It's lonely here... without Hassan.

Yes...
Very much...

You were... thinking about Rita, right?
I said something terrible and hurt her badly. She'll never forgive me.
But you still have to apologize to her.
If you were a real couple, she would've had the right to meddle as a wife who loves her husband.
What ...
You knew ... about that?
If you were already a married couple,
you wouldn't have looked at each other with such desirous eyes.

What are you going to do?
Rita has already...
left the palace...
You're lucky, Sakir...
.....
It's all up to you to have the woman you love.


It was only for a bnef time,
but this land took a lot from me
Emand
I'll probably miss it here...
Chatter
Chatter
What..
Please come this way... We'll escort you to your gate.
But,
it doesn't matter as we'll never see each other again.....
Excuse me, Rita Al-Nayhalm ...?
I wonder if Sakr is mad,
that I left the palace without saying anything
No. He probably won't notice I'm gone till tomorrow morning.

Thud
What's going on?
Does Sakir plan to take me home this way...?
It does seem like something a prestigious sheikh would do...
Please... hold on a minute! It's not Al-Nayhalm anymore...!
That's Sakir's private jet—

He has no idea how I feel...
Rita... Look up.
I want you to look at me.
There's something I need you to hear.

Why... are you here, too?
We came together, so it's natural for us to leave together.
Sakir?
Please ...
Don't make me do this.
Are you... telling me to go back to America with someone who hates me?

I don't hate you. I want you to let me apologize for the horrible things I said.
Rita... I made peace with my brother.
You made me realize...
I was a coward. I was scared to love and lose someone, so I ran away...
But I was really looking for someone to save me.
Sakir ...
What !
You ... made up with your brother ...?

I was looking for you all along...
I love you, Rita...

Sakir...
Thanks to you, I can think straight again...
A future with you is much more important than my past.
I want you to forgive me...
Sakir...
Rita...
I wanted to give you this much earlier but I didn't have to courage to.

This time I...
want you to marry me for real.
Will you accept it?
Oh...
It's like a dream come true
Yes... Happily.

I love you...
Will you take me to see that beautiful sunset again?

A Bed of Sand The End

Shojo Manhwa Scans

A Bed of Sand

Laura Wright

shojomanhwascans.blogspot.com

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